BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL,

The rich man's son inherits lands
And piles of brick, and stone, and gold;
And he inherits soft white hands,
And tender flesh that fears the cold;
Nor dares to wear a garment old;
A heritage, it seems to me,
One scarce would wish to hold in fee.

The , ied man's son inherits cares;
The b ink may break, the factory burn;
A breat! may burst his bubble shares,
And soft white hands could scarcely carn
A living that would serve his turn:
A heritage, it seems to me,
One would scarce wish to hold in fee.

What doth the poor man's son inherit?
Stout muscles and a sinewy heart,
A hearty frame, a hardier spirit;
King of two hands, he does his part
In every useful toil and art:
A heritage, it seems to me,
A king might wish to hold in fee.

What doth the poor man's son inherit?
Wishes o'erjoyed with humble things,
A reak adjudged by toil-worn merit,
Content that from employment springs,
A heart that in his labor sings: A heritage, it seems to me, A king might wish to hold in fee.

What doth the poor man's son inherit?
A patience learned by being poor;
Courage, if sorrow come, to bear it;
A Gellow-feeling that is sure
To make the outcast bless his door:
A he-itage, it seams to me,
A king night wish to hold in fee.

Oh! rich man's son, there is a toil,
That with all other level stands;
Large charity doth never soil,
But only whitens soft white hands—
This is the best crop from thy lands;
A heritage, it seems to me,
Worth being rich to hold in fee.

O! poor man's son! scorn not thy state
There is worse weariness than thine,
In merely being rich and great;
Toll only gives the soul to shine,
And makes rest fragrant and benign!
A heritage, it seems to me,
Worth being poor to hold in fee.

Both heirs to some six feet of sod Are equal in the earth at last; Both, children of the same dear God, "" Prove tide to your heirship vast By record of a well-filled past; A heritage, it seems to me Well worth a life to hold in fee.

ROMANCE OF "A LITTLE SHOP."

BY ANNABELLE BARKER WHITE.

Whack! whack! whack! The ringing sound of a hammer fell on the pleasant coolness of the air with a distinctness that showed the strokes were given with a vigorous and practiced hand. Mr. Fordirection whence the sound proceeded, and saw a queer-looking little house fronting the leafy lane up which he was

"I must be near the place," he solilo-quized. "I will inquire at this house, which seems to be a carpenter's or follow-er of Vulcan's. Hillo!" and he reined in his steed before the open door.

A sight at once confronted him which made him exclaim sollo voce:

"Shedde of Minerall, what do I are?"

"Shades of Minervall what do I see?" "Shades of Minerva! what do I see?"
What he saw was a young lady with a
a broad-brimmed hat pushed off her browand a page of huge gloves on her hand,
defils wielding a heavy hammer.
"I beg your pardon, miss," he said,
lifting his hat with courtly grace, "but
will you tell me if I am on the right road
to Source Snowdon's?"

will you tell me if I am on the right road to Squire Snowdon's?"

The young girl did not start or blush or let fall the hammer, as an ordinary girl would have done on being suddenly and directly addressed by a handsome stranger. She turked her brown eyes upon him and quietly replied:

"If you ride on a little further, you will will see the house on the right of the lane."

Then she turned back to her work—for work it surely was, to judge by the nails, hammer, numerous small saws that lay on the bench before her, together with a pile of richly-colored lumber on one corner of the room and a chest of caracters tools in another. resumed his journey, not without many a backward, reluctant gaze.

"Talk about the curiosity of woman, but I don't believe the man lives that

would not give anything to know what that girl is doing. In the name of won-derful womanhood, what can she be up

But further anxious musings were cut short by sight of the large, handsome white house that now dame in view. It white house that now came in view. It was a heautiful place, and elequently testified to its owner's taste and opulence by the grand old trees, the beautiful and abundant flowers, the winding walks, the summer houses and the fountain that tinkled musically as its cooling spray fell into a marble basin upheld by snowy-limbed Tritons.

"I surely must congratulate myself on being so fortunate as to procure a retreat for the summer in this terrestial Para-

disc."

His approach had evidently been observed, for as he passed before a large white gate, it slowly awang open and discovered a small boy in waiting.

"Please, sah, Mass Joe says ride up to the east plazza and go in. He in de lib-ro."

the east plazza and go in. He in de lib'ry,"

The young man did as directed, following the windings of the broad, graveled drive which led to the "cast plazza."

"Ah! Mr. Rutherford, come in, come in;" and a middle-aged gentleman of stately presence came out with outstretched hands of welcome. "I am glad to know one young man of the nine-teenth contary can remander and fulfill a promise;" and in a cordial, mellow laugh filled the room as he drew forward an easy chair, then rang the belt.

"Thank you, sir; but not many young men have so pleasant a promise to fulfill."

Refreshments were now brought in

and as Forrest slowly sipped, his wine-the guerdon of Southers hospitality in ante-bellum days—Mr., or Squire Snow-den, as he was more familiarly called, "I am having no luck," she said, "and fish no more to-day."

Taking her empty basket on her arm, she rose:

"Pray de not yo," he said, in a distressed votes. "I am angler enough to know I disturbed you by—"

"Casy we not appropries, she said, with that little imperious wave of the hand that was beculiar to her. "I see you have your gan, so I shall not detain you. I wish you more success than I have had."

"I hope you will enjoy the summer here, though if you depend on female so-ciety I fear you will have a dult time of it, for ladies, young or old, are like "an-gel visitants"."

Forrest thought of the young lady he had just seen, but said nothing.

When he thought his guest aufficiently rested (though the latter declared he was not at all wearied by his fifty-mile journey by rail and five of horseback exercise from the station). Thuirs Snowden invited Forrest to stroll over the delightfully laid out grounds.

When they resched the house, they found they had barely time to dress for dinner. As he opened his room door, after making his toilet, Forrest saw the Squire stownly advancing along the hall.

"It thought, I would guide yen to the dining-room. Having no company, we do not dine expende the will proceed divisity to the table.

They dimended the said, walked a lifetie was dozen the hall, and the Equire opened a dozen the right. The country of the said of the country to the said of the country to the said.

was brillianter lighted, and the china gleatest whitely the cat glass and alver glittered. But it was not any of the cathat made forcest start and with difficult ty suppress a little ejaculation of surprise and admiration. A young lady in glowing white, with fresh plant researchment, and in her satisfy wastes you corrisponding at her white, dainty throat stood at one of the open windows. She allowly turned as the door unclosed, and less her wonderful brown eyes rest on the of her wonderful brown eyes rest on the

"My daughter Clare, Mr. Rutherford." (7805 had one more day of peace.
"But I thought you said there were no "Ah! the temple is open. Is a sung tadies in the neighborhood," For-bolical with the temple of Janus ould not refrain from saying.

His host laughed easily.

"I did not think of Clare. Besides, she partaker too much of the Diana-Minerva character to be called a 'young lady.' Would you believe it? She shot and stuffed all those birds you were admiring in the library this evening."

"Papa, will you please give me some fish?" the young lady's rich voice interposed softly, and glancing at her, Forrest saw a faint flush staining her snowy brow.

The enigma was solved. By the aid of those large, calm eyes and her father's words, he recognized her as the girl carpenter he had accosted in her own shop! for before the evening was over, the Squire had pointed out various little ly replied:

"No admittance in business hours.
Ah! I beg your pardon, Mr. Rutherford;
I was so engaged I did not know it was you."
"Can I not give you some assistance?"
and he walked up easily to her side.
She pushed back the hat that shaded her face, and her clear gaze once more met his without faltering.
"Mr. Ruthorford, if you please, I prefer to be alone when here."
For a moment he looked embarrassed, then making her a low bow, became

Squire had pointed out various little carved brackets, frames, shelves, etc., fashioned by his daughter's deft fingers. "I always end my evenings with music when the goddess is propitious," said the Squire, smiling on his daughter as he opened the piano and placed some sheets of music thereon.

Clare quietly glided forward and took the stool. Presently a wonderful voice gravely sedate.
"I cannot tell you how I regret this intrusion, and beg you will pardon me."
"On condition that it does not occur again," she coldly replied, turning up a curionaly carved piece of walnut.

He went out biting his lips, resolved to go away to-morrow. But summer waned, and he still lingered. One morning he was resolved to go away to-morrow.

the stool. Presently a wonderful voice rippled out, filling the room with its rich melody. As she sat there, Forrest had time to scan her critically.

"What a wondrously beautiful girl!"

he thought.

Hair of gold waived back from a sweet, womanly brow; brown eyes of marvelous depth and expression; a rare-ripe mouth; rounded cheeks flushed with delicate pink; graceful neck and snowy throat; fav: 'tessly moulded arms and hands with tay fingers—these were her ontward graces that took captive Forrest's by no means susceptible heart. He gazed in wender at those dainty fingers, and could not believe they ever fashioned anything more cumbrous than the foamy lace that encircled her throat. e thought.

encircled her throat.

Forrest went to bed that night feeling

eyes, that lovely face floated over him, and he christened it "St. Cecillia;" but when he thought of her wielding hammer and saw, they would open wide, and the sweet vision would leave him.

At an early hour the next morning he descended to the cent with the sweet vision. The cool, rich voice fell on his heart like music.

"Clare," and he met her without formality as he took her hand and led her to a seat, "I go away to-morrow.

She looked up with expectant eyes and hands folded loosely in her lap. A little tremor broke up his voice as he went on:

"I asked you to come here, Clare, to tell you—I love you."

The eyes fell and the hands tightened their class.

descended to the erst pinzza. A beautiful black pony accountered for a lady stood before it, impatiently pawing and champing his bit.

"Is that horse safe for a lady?" he queried of the groom who held the bridle.

The fellow shook his woolly head slow-

The eyes fell and the hands tightened their clasp.

"I love you and I ask you to be my wife. Will you?" and he took the clasped hands in his. There was the slightest trembling in them, but the voice did not falter.

"No, Mr. Rutherford, I cannot be your wife, for—I do not love you."

She went out of the summer house, but did not go to her work-room as she had intended. Instead she sought her room, where she remained till dinner. He and doubtfully.
"Dunno bout dat, sah, but Miss Clare A soft rustle sounded behind Forrest,

and he turned quickly. Miss Clare, in a perfectly-fitting dark-blue habit, with a broad brimed hat of a richer blue, caught up on one side with a silver buckle, from which floated a sable plume—Miss Clare stood before him. With a bow and a "Good morning," he stepped aside to let her pass, then followed her down the steps to assist her on her horse. With a little wave of her gauntleted hand she sprang into the saddle unassisted, and the impatient popul dashed off. The grien impatient pony dashed off. The grin-ning groom went off chuckling and wag-ging his head. For a stupefied moment Forrest stood gazing after the fleeing vision, then turned and slowly walked

Two hours afterward, Clare was gracesfully presiding at the breakfast table, looking, in her cool muslin, as innocent and calm as a dew-bathed rose. As she elegant grace; she must wear softly-flowing white, broad-brimmed hat, and roses; and her voice—ah! I wish you could hear her voice!" "By Jove! I believe you have seen her!" and the speaker's feet came down rose from her seat, Forrest sprang up to unclose the door.
"Now or never," he thought with palfrom their elevated position with a crash that startled the dreamer into wakefulthat startled the dreamer into wakefulness, but he quietly said:
"You are right; I have seen her."
"Come," said the other, as he balanced
his cigar between thumb and forefinger,
and dexterously knocked the ashes from
the end with his little finger; "that's
promising. Tell us about it."
Forrest looked him straight in the
face.

patating heart. "Miss Clare, do you walk?" She stood quietly before him.

How that one word, uttered in her rich sweet voice, thrilled him! "Can I, said he, bending forward with ill-suppressed eagerness, "can I have the pleasure of your company for a walk to-

day?"

She lifted her eyes to his.

"Thank you; but I shall be otherwise engaged."

With a bow she passed on. He closed the door and re-entered the dining-room, where the Squire was still reading his paper. The latter looked up.

"Rutherford, don't you shoot?"

"Sometimes," he answered; but how differently the word was spoken from the "sometimes" that was still thrilling on his ear.

name. You may cand the shoulders passable wife, but," and the shoulders went up with a very successful Gallic shrug, "there is to be a dinner at Ball's

The Squire laughed. "You don't speak very enthusiastically. However, when you feel like it, just halp yourself to anything in the closet;"

and he rose and opened a door,

"What a dead, y-looking little room,"
said Forrest coming over to it.

It contained any and everything that
would delight the heart of a hunter.

"This is Clare's;" and the Squire took humming a fragmentary tune.

"Guy has given me a hint. Shall I act on it?"

He drew his handsome writing desk toward him, toyed with the golden pen a moment, then taking a sheet of paper, with firmly-compressed lips, began to

p an elegant shot-gun. Forest reached out for it.

"How cruel it seems," he muttered, running his hand along the barrel, "for a lady to use this." write.

inding up her line.
"I am having no luck," she said, "and

"Ah | sweetest soughter of the woods, would that h could charm he (whele he

"You say that you still love me. Perhaps you mean you love the fair-featured Clare Snowdon you left two years ago. What will you say—what can you say—when I tell you—oh, how I shudder to write it!—one year ago I became a vice tin to that lost one disease, the small pos. Needli write more? I think not I think this snewer will be sufficient to quell all love for Clare Snowdon, whom you loved for her beauty alone."

This was the letter Forrest received in reply to the wildly-pleading, passionate one he had written two weeks ago.

"What must she think of me? My darling, to me you will always be beautiful," he murmured, passionately kissing the delicate chirography. Then he once more drew his desk to him and framed the following: The Squire glanced up quickly. "Do you think so? Don't dare to tell Clare that;" and he laughed again as he took his gun and replaced it in the closet.

took his gun and replaced it in the closet.

"Poor child! she has never known a mother's care, for my wife died when she was a mere babe, and she has grown up at home. Never been to college, but was educated at home by masters. Didn't even have a governess; so if you see anything queer about the girl, excuse it." He hesitated, with the door in his hand. "You won't take one of these?"

"Yes. I will: "and entering the closet." "Yes, I will;" and entering the closet, Forrest fitted himself out with game-bag,

powder, shot and gun.

When outside of the house he stopped nd laugued.
"PH kill two birds with one shot," and the following:
"Clare, my Clare, my darling, beautiful "Pil-kill two birds with one shot," and he set off.

Down the leafy lane he went, past the little shop. But the door was fast shut. No glimmering curls or bright brown eyes met his sight. He went on a little farther. A brawling brook stopped his course. He sat down on a mossy log and began to cast stones into it. A little impatient exclamation surprised him. Looking hastily up, he caught sight of a pink austland a "sundown."

"Miss Clare" he orled spring to

Clare, my Clare, my darring, occurring, Clare, no matter if your eyes are dim; no matter if your face is served with sears—to me you will be the same. Write me only one little word; tell me

ink muslia and a "sundown."
"Miss Clare!" he oried, springing to
is feet. But Miss Clare was slowly

"Come!"

That one "little word" in Clare's believed chirography set his heart wildly thrilling.

"I think the mocking-bird might make a song of my heart-beats to-day," he thought, as he rapidly rode toward the leafy lane and little shop.

Again the sound of the hammer fell on the exist Cotober air; again the handseme horseman drew rein before the opra door. Clare was unconscious of his approach till his strong arm held her to his heart and warm kisses fell on the fare-ripe lips.

"Him can you love me after strer, what I wrote you?" he murmured, with her face hidden in her hands.

"Because I could not help it," he said, drawing the hands down, "my beautiful Clare."

have your gad, so I shall not detain you. I wish you more success than I have had."

And she was gone.

He watched her out of sight, then threw himself down on the lichened rock she had vacated. Just here the brook widened into a pool. Trees and trailing vines bent over it and mirrowed themselves on its broad, calm surface. A mocking bird perched itself on a wood-bine termineus with prariet bloom, gazed at him awhile with its dainty head curiningly aside, then broke into silver trills.

"Ah! sweetest songater of the woods

Clare."
"But—but how can you say I am beautiful?"
"Ab ! you want me to flatter you, which
I shall not do. Clare"—suddenly—"there
is not a sear on your face, and your eyes
are brighter than ever. How could you

are brighter than ever. How could you decrive me so?"

"I'did not decrive you; I only told you I had had the smell-pox, and you imagined the sours?"

Need I tell how the little shep was closed for many days after the blissful meeting, or of the happy wedding party that went forth from Squire Snewdon's Christmas day? Christmas day?

you." Then be broke into a cherry whistle, and the two had quite a concert. A bright face drew cautiously tack from a huge troe and a light for a littre way.

It was high noon, and Forrest Rather-fard was just apprairing for the deep of A bright face drew cautiously tack from
a huge tree, and a light form fitter sway.

It was high moon, and Forrest Rutherford was just appearing on the edge of
o woods that shirted the lane. He
plaused under a lofty tree and removed the
Ranama from his brown earls, resting his
gun by his side. His game impossion
to an awaren he left the house. Syidoubly his hunt had been as fruitlest is
Clares placatorial exercise. Primas the
mocking-bird had charmed all evil intertions from his mind, and the feathered
race had one more day of peace.

"Ah I the temple is open. Is it sym-

as he sathtered along the shaded lane, hat still in hand.

"Good morning, Miss Clare;" may I
enter?"

VALUABLE HINTS.—How to prevent

The girl at her bench turned and cooi-

waned, and he still ingered. One moraing he was pacing up and down before a
summer-house, musing:

"For three months I have been trying
to solve the enigma called Clare Snowden, but I am no nearer a solution than
the first day I saw her in her 'shop.'
Will she come?" and he paused and

black, loosely-meshed silken net, the

straight on to the summer-house.
"I received your note, Mr. Rutherford,

The cool, rich voice fell on his heart

where she remained till dinner. He watched her vanish, then sighed as if

awakened from a pleasant dream.
"Is there a girl in the whole world like

"Come, Forrest, what is your ideal

"My ideal wife," he replied, dreamily,

"is a woman with golden hair and dark eyes, skin of Hly and roses, and figure of

"For two years I have carried that pic-ture in my heart, but—I never give it a name. You may called it St. Cecelia, or

shrug, "there is to be a dinner at Ball's to-day. I suppose you are going," and Guy Logan stretched his graceful figure and yawned preparatory to rising for his

"No, it is so insufferably dull there with three old maid daughters. I prefer to remain at home and write letters,"
"To the 'fair one with the golden hair,' no doubt," and with a laugh Guy closed

the door and ran lightly down the stairs.

her? I think not."

VALUABLE HINTS .- How to prevent chickens from having the gapes. In many localities it is next to impossible to raise young chickens, from the fact that a large young chickens, from the fact that a large part, and sometimes the whole brood, will die with this disease. To prevent this, it is only necessary to drop a little sweet-oil on the top of their heads two or three times after they are a week old. The nits are taid on the top of the chicks' heads in a few days after they are hatched; any when the insects hatch are hatched; and when the insects hatch and come forth, they crawl into the nose and take their residence in the chicken's breath-pipe. Many of the young die as the result the result How to give medicine to swine. It is

often said that if anything ails a hog they will surely die, because nothing can be given them. Nothing 1) farther from the fact; indeed, there is no animal on the farm to whom medicine can be administrated with ministered with so much safety. Turn the animal upon his back, when he will invariably open his mouth, and then is the time to turn in the medicine. Too much must not be turned in at once, or the animal may draw it into his lungs and expire al-nost instantaneously.

How to break a horse from being bad Will she come?" and he paused and glanced up the walk anxiously.

A 'figure that made his heart throb wildly met his gaze. Robed in a black-spotted muslin, a dropping hat shading the delicate features, the golden ripples ef hair confined but not concealed by a black.

to catch. Whip him and club him and pelt him as much as you will before you catch him, but after you get him fully in hand, give him two quarts of oats, curry and brush him, and call him a good fellow, and it will have a visible impression upon the the horse's mind. He will soon learn that two quarts of oats are better

learn that two quarts of oats are better than the pelting.

Now is the time to purify your chicken houses to prevent disease. Burning sulphur in the houses; sprinkling with carbolic acid; whitewashing with hot lime; cleansing out frequently; providing ne w nests; providing liberally with ashes, charcoal, burnt oyster shells, lime, gravel, pure water, will aid in stopping or warding off disease.

SIMPLE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.—Milk and limewater are now frequently prescribed by physicians in cases of dyspepsia and weakness of the stomach, and in some cases are said to prove beneficial. Many persons who think good bread and wilk a great luxury frequently heaitets. milk a great luxury frequently hesitate to eat it, for the reason that the milk will not digest readily; sourcess of the stomach will often follow. But experience proves that lirrewater and milk are not only food and medicine at an early period of life, but also at a later, when as in the case of infants, the functions of digestion and assimilation have been seriously and assimilation have been seriously impaired. A stomach taxed by gluttonry, irritated by improper food, inflamed by alcohol, enfeebled by disease, or otherwise unfitted for its duties—as is shown by the various symptoms attendant upon indigestion, dyspepsia, diarrhea, dysentery, and fever—will resume its work, and do it energetically, on an exclusive diet of bread and milk and limewater A goblet of con's milk may have four A goblet of cow's milk may have four tablespoonfuls of limewater added to it with good effect. The way to make lime-water is simply; to procure a few lumps of unslaked lime, put the lime in a stone jar, add water until the lime is slaked and of about the consistency of thin cream; the lime settles leaving the and of about the consistency of thin cream; the lime settles, leaving the pure and clear limewater at the top. Great care should be taken not to get the limewater too strong. Keep to the direction as to the consistency, and when the water rises, pour it off without obtaining any of the lime. The limewater is also very good to apply to burns and scales. In slaking the lime, particular care a ould be taken that none of the particles fly into the eyes.

into the eyes. CONDITION OF THE CHOPS.—The summer opens with a rarely universal promise of a favorable crop season and large agricultural products. The single serious exception is in southern California, where the small rainfall of the winter has left exception is in southern California, where the small rainfall of the winter has left barrenness and drought, which not only are preventing a crop of wheat but bringing to death a large percentage of the cattle and sheep in that section. There have been more rains in northern and central California, and the crop prospects there are at least of the average. The grasshoppers in some localities of the West and the potato bugs in the East are making trouble for the farmers, who are, however, fighting their enemies with increased intelligence and success, and the damage from them this season is not likely to be either serious or wide-spread. There is nor surer basis for faith in the restored prosperity of the country than in this condition and promise of the agricultural interest. Probably the United States will raise a greater amount of food, cotton and wool this year, and get more money for it all, than in any year before. In spite of the lessening foreign domand for our paper securities, and even the return home of many heretofore held abroad, the balance of trade continues heavily in favor of the United States, and is likely to remain so for the next year; and this, with tolerable government and populstent industry, are the sure guarantees of a healthy and prospective.

A Complicated Case. A rather ernment and possistent industry, are the sure guarantees of a healthy and pros-perous attures

FRESH MEAT.—Farmers are likely to cook meat too soon after the animal is killed. The idea is that to get the meat very fresh is to have it more wholesome and "safe." A cook in one of the great French restaurants, either here or in Europe, never cook meat on the same day when it is killed. It has not had time to obtain consistency. A gournhand can obtain consistency. A gourmand can detect the flaver of "fresh" meat instantly. detect the flaver of "fresh" meat instantly. Except in very warm weather meat should be "hurg" in a cool place at least a reasonable time. How frequently, when company comes, the farmer hastily kills a chicken, and while the flesh is yet warm plunges it into the pot. This is what gives the sickish, "chickeny" flavor. The English people hang their meat until it begins to attain a gamey flavor. Of course no positive directions can be given for a country so diversified as ours in climate; but it may be safe to say that meat should never be caten on the same day that the animal is killed. day that the animal is killed.

CURING SPAVIN.-I police in a recen issue of this paper, some inquiries in reference to curing spavin in a horse. reference to curing spavin in a horse. I have never seen one cured so that the bunch would be removed; but the lameness can often be permanently cured. Rub the bunch daily with some irritant like spirits of turpentine, and half an hour afterward rub in well ordinary mackerel or beef brine, heating it well after rubbing, with a hot shovel. In a week, or as soon as the part has become sufficiently irritated and sore, omit all treatment except a daily washing with cold water. In several cases, this treatment may need to be repeated after a week's rest. The horse should be well cared for, and not worked while being treated.

treated at hou the the court of 1128 How to Drive in Corn.—The way practiced is to raise all the drills but the middla and two end ones. They usually drill in about a peck of the seed to the acre, and the rows) should be made just as straight as it is possible to make them, as upon the traightness of the rows depends the feasibility of keeping the corn clean without the use of the hoe. When the corn is just coming up many practice dragging it with a light harrow, so as to kill weeds and give it a clean start. If one-half of the spears of corn are destroyed the crop will be all the better. If when the corn is well out of the way of the worms it should still be too thick, it might be well in go through with the hoe and chop out the thickest clusters.—America Eural Home.

dentity his hunt had been as multiest as country his hunt had been as multiest as country his hunt had been as multiest as color bell with the damage is inconsisting the propert of immense crops of all kinds and high prices is making the farmers brown his mind, and the feathered giving an impetus to trade in the cities.

— The Turkish soldier, who fights for bellical with the temple of Janus? Open his country, receives only three cents a belief with the temple of Janus? Open his country, receives only three cents a laday.

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— The Turkish soldier, who fights for bellical with the temple of Janus? Open his country, receives only three cents a laday.

— The Turkish soldier, who fights for bellican organs in the South. Now that the situation has been received, and the Republicans have the figure of the Hause of Representatives. This was done for the Bands of the Clerk of the Hause of Representatives. This was done for the Bands of the Clerk of the Bands of the Cl

A Stern Warning.

Among the officers of the brilliant court of the grand monarch of France Louis XIV., was the Marquis Hugb de Vernicourt. This marquis was of an ancient family, very wealthy, and had proved himself a brave and efficient captain on more than one hard fought field. In his sober moments, though inclined to be haughty and overbearing, he could yet be a gentleman; but when the fumes of the wine cup had seized his brain, which was far too often the case, he was turbulent and quarrelsome, and his duels were numerous, so that in time it came to pass that his companions feared and dreaded him. Feeling secure in his lordly estate, his high nobility exempting him from certain penalties which migh have rested upon one of lower degree, he pursued his reckless and inchriate course for a time unchecked.

At length in a hostile encounter, the marquis slew a gentleman of the royal guard, whose friends made much complaint. De Vernicourt appeared before the king, and pleaded in extenuation that he was much heated at the time, and begged the royal pardon. The par-don was granted, with the addition of a severe reprimand, and caution for the future. But the caution availed little Ere long afterward the troublesome mar-quis quarreled with a gentleman of the cardinal's household, the result of which was another fatal sword thrust.

Once more the nobleman was summoned before him, and his old excuse was offered, and again he implored the royal pardon.
"Hugh de Vernicourt," said Louis

"thou art pardoned."
The marquis would have expressed his thanks. Lut the king stopped him.
"Hold, Sir Hugh. We wish not for thy thanks; for know that thou art not the only one to whom we have extended

the only one to whom we have extended our royal pardon. We have caused a pardon to be prepared in blank, and have placed it in the hands of our trusty minister of police. It is for the man who shall kill thee !"

The caution proved sufficient to the

THE DERVISH AND THE CAVILER.—
A man came one day to a dervish and laid before him three questions:

1. Why is it that God is everywhere present? I don't see Him. Show me where He is.

2. Why is a man to be punished for his sins? He has no free will, since he can do nothing against the will of God.
3. How can God punish Satan with the fire of hell, since he is formed of fire, a flaming spirit? Fire cannot do harm to fire.

harm to fire.

Hereupon the dervish picked up large lump of earth and threw it with all his might at the head of the questioner. The poor man was startled at the striking The poor man was startled at the striking answer, and lodged a complaint before the Cadi. The Cadi summoned the dervish and asked him:

"Why did you throw a lump of earth at this man's head, instead of giving an answer to his questions?"

answer to his questions?"
"It was my answer," replied the dervish, "and the best answer I could give at once to all three questions: 1. He says he has a pain in his head. I don't see i.. Let him make me see the pain ia his head, and then I may try to make him see God.

2. He then comes to you and lodges a complaint of me. What right has he to do so? I have no free will; and he has no right to seek that I be punished, since God permitted me to throw the earth at him.

3. And then how can earth do harm to earth? The man is made of earth-earth cannot do harm to earth, if fire cannot do harm to fire."

HEIFERS' CALVES FOR COWS .- No long since a correspondent inquired about making cows of heifers' calves, but about making cows of heifers' calves, but having seen no answer, I venture to give him my observations and experience. I believe it to be an established fact with old farmers here that the "first calf for an ox," and the "last calf for a cow," are true sayings. Quite young cows develop smartness, old cows laziness; in the for-mer muscle predominates, and in the lat-ter secretions. Two years ago I had a

complicated case is about to come before the courts at Frankfort-on-the-Oder. A lively young boar was recently sent there by rail from Custrin, carefully shut up in by rail from Custrin, carefully shut up in a wooden cage. On the journey, however, he managed to break his prison, and devoured no less than twenty-five pounds of German yeast, which happened to be in the same carriage. The condition of the misguided pig, when the yeast began to rise, may be imagined. He was quite unable to bear his suddenly acquired greatness, and gave up the ghost in a multitude of sighs, which is quite explicable under the circumstances. But now the question is who is to pay the damage for what? The railway company repudiates all responsibility. Is the owner of the carcass to proceed against the owner of the pig for the loss of his merchandise? Eminent counsel hold that the claim of both parties lies against the constructor of the cage; but the builder contends that the cage was never calculated to withstand the fearthe effects. that the cage; but the builder contends that the cage was never calculated to withstand the frantic efforts of a pig stung into frenzy by the temptatio of twenty-five pounds of yeast placed under his year necessity. his very nose.

A Successive Am Defpared Swin-the The thin the fall Hayes and Packard were besten in this State fairly and legally by a majority as ging 8,-000 votes. This diagrance so seen the two is, the half the freed, and so willing to suice in the freed, and so acquiesce. willing to buiesce in the fraud, and so acquiesce to the image attor of Mr. Hayes, when the provider Louisiana were resolved not to submit to the fraud, even if they had to resort to ravolution to defeat it, and hence it was found lin-possible to inaugurate Packard without the aid of the army and navy. This is the sole and only difference between Hayes and Packard, Let Hayes say what he may, Packard was as fairly elected Governor of Louisiana as he was elected President; and let Packard say what he may, Hayes was elected Governor. Both are frauds, the difference being that one got away with the swindle, and the one got away with the swindle, and the other failed to do so .- N. O. Democrat.

Inventors Pleagued.—Many of the schemes devised during exciting partisan times are now returning to pleague the inventors. Ten years ago, when the Republicans had Congress and did not bave the Executive, they enacted a law removing the government advertising from the Executive Departments and placing it in the Eands of the Clerk of the House of Representatives. This was done for the purpose of using the patronage to build up. Republican organs in the South.

No Opium! No Morphia or other dangerous drug is contained in Dr. Buil's Baby Syrup, for the relief of Colic, Teeth-ing, etc. Price 25 cents.

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Is not a vile, nauseous compound, which simply purges the bowels, but a safe, pleasant remedy which is sure to purify the blood, and thereby restore the health. Vegetine
Is no prescribed in cases of Scrofula and other diseases of the blood, by many of the best physicians, owing to its great success in curing all diseases of this nature.

Vegetine Does not deceive invalids into false hopes by purging and creating a fictitie appetite, but assists nature in clearing and purifying the whole system, leading the patient gradually to perfect health.

Vegetine Was looked upon as an experiment for some time by some of our best physicians, but those most incredulous in regard to its merit are now its most ardent friends and supporters.

Vegetine
Says a Boston physician, "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures, after all other remedies had falled, I visited the laboratory as 't convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is epared from barks, roots and herbs, each of w. h is highly effective, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results."

Veretine
Is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

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BOSTON, Feb 13, 1871. Mr. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—About one year since I found myself in a feeble condition from general debility. VEGETINE was strongly recommended to me by a friend who had been much benefited by its use. I procured the article, and after using several bottles, was restored to health and discontinued its use. I feel quite conflide: that there is no medicine superior to it for the accomplaints for which it is especially prepared, and would heerfully recommend it to those who feel that they need something to restore them to perfect health.

Respectfully yours,

U. L. PETTINGILL.

Firm of S. M. Pettingill & Co., 10 Statest., Boston.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—The two bottles of VEGETINE furnished me by your agent, my wife has used with great benefit.

For a long time she has been troubled are two controlled and diziness and costiveness; these troubles are new entirely removed by the use of VEGETINE. She was also troubled with Dyspepsia and tieneral Debility, and has been greatly benefited.

THOS. GILMORE, 22914 Walnut street.

FEEL MYSELF A NEW MAN. NATICK, N. 2., June 1, 1872.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—Through the advice and earnest persusion of Rev. E. S. Best, of this place, I have been taking VEGETINE for Dyspopsia, of which I have suffered for years.

I have used only two bottles and already feel myself a new man. Respectfully,

DR. J. W. CARTER.

Report from a Practical Chemist and Apothecary.

Dear Sir—This is to certify that I have sold at retail 151½ dozen (1852 bottles) of your VEGE-TINE since April 12, 1870, and can truly say that it has given the best satisfaction of any remedy for the complaints for which it is recommended that I ever sold. Scarcely a day passes without some of my customera testifying to its merits on themselves or their friends. I am perfectly cognizant of several cases of Scrofulous Tumors being cured by VEGETINE alone in this vicinity. Very respectfully yours.

To H. R. STEVENS, Eq.

Prepared by H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass. VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WEED THE Words of Advice. RESPECTFULLY offered by alpitation of the Heart, Kidney Jections, Female Complaints, &c. Il of which result from a derange ent of the Liver, no medicine ha er proven so sucressful as DR. UTT'S VEGETABLE LIVER CURE SICK HEADACHE. RE PURELY VEGETABLE.

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AS A FAMULY MEDICINE TUTT'S PILLS ART THE HEST-PERFECTLY HARM-LESS. PRINCIPAL OFFICE IN MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK,

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This unrivaled preparation has per-formed some of the most astonishing cures that are recorded in the annals of history. Patients suffering for years from the various diseases of the Lungs, after trying different remedies, spending thou-sands of dollars in traveling and doctor ing, have, by the use of a few bottles entirely recovered their health.

"WON'T GO TO FLORIDA." DR. TUTT: New York, August 30, 1972.
Dear Sir: - When in Alken, last winter, I used you

DR. TUTT:

Dear Sir -- When in Alken, last winter, I used your Expectorant for my cough, and realised more bounds from it thus anything I over took. I am so well that I will not go to Florida next winter as I intentied.

Send me one dozon bottles, by express, for some friends.

ALFRED CUSHING.

123 West Thirty-frei Street.

Boston, January II, 1874.

This are a first I have recommended the use of the lungs for the real street in the second and to my knowledge many to if have been used by my patients with the happing that the latter to cause where it was thought continued in the first that them plans the Expectorant of the carried and the second and secon

R. H. SPRAGUE, M.D.
We can, are sport too highly of Dr. Tutt's Exoctorart, and for the eake of suffering humanity
oper it may become more generally known. "Cours



House, there is naturally some anxiety on their part to effect a change in the law. I utrageously gives the Southern paper to privilege of charging four prices at all the advertising done by

NOTHING conduces more to GOOD HEALTH than PURE WATER. Such is furnished by the

DOUBLE ACTING STONE FORCE PUMP.

Manufactured by J. C. Nichols & Bro., Atlants, Ga., which brings the water pure and fresh from the bostom of the well. No slime or fifth collects on the pump or in the well. No snails, worms or green moss gets about the water. It is free from rust or other impurities, and can be operated by a small child with the strain brings the water fresher than any other Pump. It is of stone, glazed inside and outside, and never will decay. It improves the water beyond a doubt by ventilating the well, and keeping it like a moving stream of water. With a hose attached, it becomes a good fire-engine, ever ready at your door to extinguish the flames in case of fire. It is better and cheaper than insurance. Its working gives complete satisfaction, as those acquainted with it will testify.

It is a home enterprise, permanently established, and relies on its own merits, upon which it asks your patronage. This Pump is represented in Anderson and adjoining Counties, together with the Counties of Hart, Elbert, Wilkes and Oglethorpe in Georgia, by

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Send in orders at once for Pumps, and they will be delivered and put in immediately.

April 5, 1877

38

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A Full Line of PERFUMERY
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THE DAILY REGISTER contains the latest news of the day, all commercial, political and other matters sent by telegraph, full local reports, editorials upon all current topics, and Grange and Agricultural Departments.

THE TRI-WEEKLY REGISTER is issued every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning, and contains all the news of two days in one issue.

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Jan 18, 1877 27 6m

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April 19, 1877

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